

## NO. 31

Buttermilk Soap 15c per box.

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ADVOCATE PUBLISHING COMPANY.  
Tuesday, February 26, 1895

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Railroad Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce John C. Wood as a candidate for Railroad Commissioner for the Eastern District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Republican party.

THAT CHARGE

To the Bath County Grand Jury.

Last week Judge Cooper, in his charge to the Bath county grand jury, took occasion to unburden himself and give to the world the depth of wickedness that, in his opinion, exists in Montgomery county in general and Mt. Sterling in particular. This utterance of Judge Cooper has been sent out to the daily papers in order to give it as wide an advertisement as may be. We take square issue with Judge Cooper when he expresses the opinion that more crime exists in Mt. Sterling than in all the rest of the Twenty-second Judicial District. We are bad enough at best, but please do not paint us worse than we are. Mt. Sterling is probably not better nor worse than the towns around her. The fact that Judge Cooper is out of joint with the people here, is, to say the least of it, as much his fault as theirs; nor is it necessary to believe Judge Cooper the only law-abiding, order-loving man who lives in Mt. Sterling. If Judge Cooper has lost the confidence and so much of the respect of the better class of people of Montgomery county that he cannot induce a panel of good men to sit on either the grand or petit juries we are in bad shape. The sweeping charge of disregard of their oaths that he makes against the men who have served on juries, together with the county officials, is a grave one. We confess we are at a loss to account for this tirade on his part. We have not wished to be a party to advertising to the world our disorders. It is now our opportunity to talk out in media a little. Judge Cooper has had his say and should not be offended if the people of Montgomery feel called upon to exercise the privilege of free speech just a little also.

First, we will ask, have the morals of Mt. Sterling and Montgomery county been sensibly improved since Judge Cooper took residence among us? Again, there will no objection be urged by the people of Mt. Sterling and Montgomery county, whom he says are so lawless, if any outsider shall seek to come here and make a roster of Judge Cooper's most intimate associates, and a list of those against whom he is arrayed, and then inquire into the private lives of the men composing the two lists and compare them for honesty and integrity. We will further ask if Judge Cooper is not the recognized head and front of one of the factions Mr. Nesbitt says exists here? Is it not a fact that Captain J. L. Bomar, charged Judge Cooper's brother-in-law with debauching his wife, and after making repeated threats on the life of Judge Cooper's brother-in-law, did in February last, while Judge Cooper's brother-in-law was walking on the streets of Mt. Sterling in company with two men (mere friends as he claims, hired guards as rumor has it), attempt to make good these threats, and was not Capt. Bomar killed by this brother-in-law and the men accompanying him? Is it not a fact that the two men were held over by an examining court and were not indicted by the grand jury at the term of Court that followed? Is it not a fact that the foreman of the same grand jury that failed to indict Judge Cooper's brother-in-law and those engaged with him in the killing of Bomar, was by Judge Cooper appointed one of the Jury Commissioners for the ensuing year? Would it be

out of place to suppose from Judge Cooper's action in making this appointment in the face of what he says of the juries, grand and petit, of Montgomery county, that he highly commended the action of this particular grand jury?

We further ask if there is not a very strong and widespread belief in the community that there was more than one of these factions (that Mr. Nesbitt speaks of as existing in the county and interrupting the unearthing of the Blair hanging by the last grand jury), at work to cover up its own grand rascals, and if it is not generally believed that the explanation of some of the zeal displayed in certain directions can be accounted for on this ground? We further ask if it is not a matter of common report that money was offered to certain parties to procure others to swear that certain officials of Mt. Sterling were in the mob. We want to know if Judge Cooper did not, on the same occasion that he had called the grand jury during the past term of the Court and instructed them to indict a lying correspondent for writing a senseless lie (that nobody of even ordinary common sense would for moment give credence to) instruct the grand jury to indict the Sheriff for not executing processes issued by the grand jury, and if the foreman of the grand jury was not assailed at such hint of the necessity of such action on the grand jury's part, because of the prompt and efficient service it was receiving at the Sheriff's hands?

Again, we want to ask if it is not a matter of common report that Judge Cooper had been imposed upon in this as in other directions, by listening too much to men not friendly to those against whom they were unloading charges?

Again, we want to ask if there has not been widespread dissatisfaction with the class of jury commissioners that Judge Cooper has been appointing?

Again, we want to ask if the foreman of the grand jury before its adjournment, did not call on Mr. Nesbitt, the Commonwealth's Attorney, and tell him the grand jury desired to embody in its report the criticism that they believed one great cause of the widespread distrust of the Court among the people of Montgomery county, grew out of the fact that the class of jury commissioners appointed by Judge Cooper was not of the high order that it should be?

Again, we want to ask if Mr. Nesbitt did tell the grand jury that this was out of its province and that they had no right to interfere in this matter, and if he did not so ridicule the idea that he finally prevailed upon the grand jury (against judgment of some of its members) to drop this out of the report?

Again, we desire to ask if the finding out of this fact by Judge Cooper may offer any explanation of his tirade against the jury of the county as reported from his charge to the Bath county grand jury?

Much more we might ask, but here we rest for the present.

In delivering himself of his severe castigation of Montgomery county before a Bath county grand jury, we think that Judge Cooper committed an almost unpardonable sin against his own manliness, against the dignity of the Court over which he presided, and against the community in which he lives. Mt. Sterling isn't a little Eden. She is a very bad town, if you please, but only about so bad as other places of her size. There is a wide spread distaste among the better class of our people to doing jury duty. It is not by any means an uncommon thing to hear men making their excuses to the Court and asking for his permission to dodge jury duty. We leave it to His Honor to say if they do not generally secure the permission asked for. We too often have, just as it happens elsewhere, too many professional jurymen in the jury box. There is a great deal too much lawlessness in our midst. The mob spirits certainly needs a severe check, for it is unquestionably very rife here. But for all this there is a very large majority of good, law-abiding, order-loving people in our midst who want to see the Courts upheld and the law



BEST FOR SHIRTS.

enforced. So far as the people of the town and county are concerned there are four-fifths of them who desire to see the perpetrators of the outrage on New Year's morning brought to justice. There are undoubtedly some who either have friends who were engaged in that mob, or fear they may have, who have been doing, are now and will continue to do, all in their power to prevent an investigation. But the fact that some people in the community would prevent an investigation does not justify Judge Cooper in his broad charges of corruption against the officials of the county. To read Judge Cooper's charge as given by the Banner one would suppose the judicial ermine he wears was as stainless as the driven snow, and that all other officials of the county were perjured scoundrels.

An Eloquent (?) Charge.

The Bath County Banner quotes from Judge Cooper's charge to the Bath County Grand Jury after the following:

"He (Judge Cooper) said he was tired from scores calculated to sicken and disgust every true lover of justice. His exact words were, 'Both grand and petit juries have always faithfully discharged every duty, I wish I could say as much for the county of Montgomery. I have but one star by which I am guided and that is as Judge of the Third Judicial district, to see to it that there is a strict enforcement of the law. There is more crime in Mt. Sterling than all the rest of the district combined, simply from the fact that juries have failed to do their duty, and officers disregard their oaths. I am proud to say this is not, nor has ever been, the case in Bath where all these tribunals have invariably done their duty.' Your Commonwealth's Attorney, Mr. Nesbitt, has at all times been able, efficient and fearless. In that county I will summon grand jury upon grand jury until such officers as fail to do their sworn duty shall be indicted, either for malfeasance, misfeasance or nonfeasance. These are plain words, but I am a plain man. I have no concealments and by the Eternal, I intend to see that the laws are enforced as long as I am Judge."

Judge Cooper appointed J. W. Henry, Nick Hadden and Dan Hurst Jury Commissioners for Montgomery County. They have doubtless drawn the juries and we will see if they have been able to make any improvement for his honor over the last ones.

Sure to Indict.

Commonwealth's Attorney, Hon. C. W. Nesbitt informs us that all of those engaged in the Blair lynching, will, without doubt, be indicted at the April term of the Montgomery Circuit Court. He says they are well known by everybody and that every move the investigators made, both before and after the hanging, can be minutely traced. Owing to the factional feeling that ran so high during the term of court just closed, it was impossible to secure indictments against all of the participants.—Bath County Banner.

The foreman of the Montgomery County grand jury informs us that Mr. C. W. Nesbitt was before that body six, several times, but signally failed to know so much as he seems now to know. Mr. Nesbitt is either misquoted or he was talking too much with his mouth.

To Rent.

About thirteen acres of land, with dwelling house, etc.; fine orchard and well watered; near city, on the Grassy Lick pike. Call on T. J. BOSTAFF, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE OF LAND!

As Executor of Wm. Stoffer, I Will Sell on

SATURDAY, MARCH 2ND, 1895,

His two farms, one of which is situated on Grassy Lick, adjoining the lands of J. D. Gay, J. H. Mason and others and containing about 218 acres. The other farm is situated on the Mt. Sterling and Winchester turnpike, opposite the tollgate, next to Mt. Sterling and containing about 66 acres.

The first named farm is susceptible of division into three tracts: One of 110; one of 90, and one of 18 acres, and will be so sold if desired. On this farm there is fully 300 acres of good tobacco ground and a new tobacco barn, besides dwelling and all other improvements, and is well watered.

The 66 acre farm has a tenant house and large tobacco barn, and is very desirable on account of its location.

The Grassy Lick farm will be sold at 10 o'clock a. m. on the premises, and the other farm at 2 o'clock p. m., on the same day, on the premises.

Terms easy and made known on day of sale.

SILAS STOFFER

Executor of Wm. Stoffer.

The C. W. B. M.

The local society of the C. W. B. M. held a most delightful open session at the Christian church on Sunday night. It was a woman's meeting and was most gracefully presided over by Mrs. Jacob Henry. Every word the ladies had to say was listened to with rapt attention. Mrs. Henry's introductory remarks were timely and in perfect keeping with the occasion. Mrs. Webb Galtakill read an essay replete with beautiful thoughts and wholesome truths. The addresses given by Elders Clark and Tibbs while splendid ones did not receive the rapt attention accorded the ladies when any one of them had the floor. The Society is but about two years old, yet, has raised and expended over \$600 in house and foreign work.

Ringing Noises.

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which cures by purifying the blood.

Hood's Pills are the best after dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

The fire alarm yesterday afternoon called out the fire department. John J. Cornelson's residence on Clay street was found to be on fire having caught from a defective fuse. Damage slight.

J. B. White is headquarters for mackerel. Call on him and get large fat ones cheap. 28-4t.

REDUCED PRICES on  
our stock of  
CLOTHING, BOOTS,  
SHOES, HATS, and  
GENTS'

FURNISHING  
GOODS.

Largest and best assortment to select from.

L. B. RINGOLD,  
Mt. Sterling.

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J. B. White is headquarters for mackerel. Call on him and get large fat ones cheap. 28-4t.

Good Bread

Can not be produced from inferior Flour; everybody knows that. The foundation of good Flour is choice, selected wheat.

THAT IS WHAT

Harter's A No. 1 Flour

AND

Harter's Gold Dust Flour

IS MADE OF.

If you have not given these brands a trial, do so now, as every bag is guaranteed to be reliable and run uniform.

A. Baum & Son,

Exclusive Agents for this County.

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

For neat, tasty  
Job Work at Reasonable prices  
come to  
THE ADVOCATE.

GIVEN AWAY!

Sixteen Beautiful Dolls, All Different, Interchangeable Colors,



For Ten Red Fronts taken from packages of "New England Condensed Mince Meat." See that your mother buys this brand of Mince Meat to make your pies. It is only 10 Cts a package, and Dolls are free.

CHILES-THOMPSON GROCERY CO.



# Buy School Tablets, School Books, and all School Supplies of KENNEDY, The Leading Druggist, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

The jury in the Harrod-Vanarsdell murder case acquitted Vanarsdell on the self-defense plea.

The Southern Lumber Co. of Valley View and S. B. Patton, of Breathitt, met at Winchester Friday and compromised their case.

The Building Trades strike in New York is growing. Four thousand men are out of employment.

I am selling sugar, coffee and flour as cheap as the cheapest. Try me. 28 ct. J. B. WHITE.

Mrs. Felicia Cox, mother of Col. Atilla Cox, died at the home of her son, Florian Cox, in Lexington, Owen county, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cunningham entertained in grand style last night in honor of Miss Martha Gay. Every one had a royal time.

Marshall A. C. Scott, of Eminence, and Pat Punch, of this city, arrested Jack Adams, a notorious counterfeiter, at Rowland, Garrard county. He had \$51 in halves and dollars on his person. He was taken to Paducah for trial.

The Menu card of the controversial Club was gotten up at this office and as a production of artistic beauty it would be hard to surpass. Credit is due to our foreman, Mr. M. H. Chesnam.

Judge George B. Eastin, who was appointed Judge of the Court of Appeals from Louisville, Judge Toney declining to take the oath of office, qualified and entered upon the duties of his office last Saturday. Judge Eastin is a relative of Mr. T. D. Eastin, of this city.

The three-year-old daughter of Mrs. G. M. Cold, who lives near White Branch, Clay county, met with a most horrible death Saturday. She was playing near a hole in the fence when she was run over by a horse. She was instantly killed and fell backward into the boiling lard and was there killed to death before her mother's eyes.

At Halsey, Ky., a negro found Frank Wood, while dying under a startling confession. He had been the murderer of five persons, and among the number were three white women. Two were murdered in Alabama, two in Tennessee and one in Georgia. For one of his crimes one man was tried, convicted and hung. He carried in his pocket the skeleton of woman's hand for his luck-piece.



The greatest thing on earth for extinguishing

FIRES. No business house or dwelling safe without one.

For terms call on or write

W. C. HOFFMAN, Mt. Sterling, Ky., General Agent for Eastern Ky.



## Heart Disease 30 Yrs! Short Breath, Palpitation.

Mr. G. W. McKinney, postmaster of Kokomo, Ind., and a brave ex-soldier, says: "I had been severely troubled with heart disease ever since leaving the army at the close of the late war. I was troubled with palpitation and shortness of breath. I could not sleep on my left side, and had pain around my heart. I became so ill that I was much alarmed, and fortunately my attention was called to

### Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

I decided to try it. The first bottle made a decided improvement in my condition, and five bottles have completely cured me."

G. W. MCKINNEY, P. M., Kokomo, Ind. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the drug will benefit. All druggists sell it. 6 bottles for \$5, or we will send, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

### From the "Sunny South."

AIKEN, S. CAROLINA, FEB. 19, 1895. DEAR ADVOCATE:—Your "Local Editor" away down here in the "Sunny South" forced me as he was to unceremoniously vacate his position on "The Best Journal in Eastern Kentucky," from sheer force of habit, cannot keep himself from writing a line or two to the paper he loves so well. Will you allow me to tell you something of the flourishing little city in which I am for the present sojourning?

Aiken is indeed a beautiful little town of some 2,500 inhabitants, situated just on the top of a sand hill, four hundred and seventeen feet above the sea level in the heart of the resinous pine and fragrant magnolia that grow so profusely down here in this land of Dixie. The population of Aiken is divided into three distinct classes: the "elite," the negroes and the insurance agents, the latter are in the overwhelming majority. The story goes that for the infraction of some rule of school a little boy was set the task of bringing in a list of all the insurance agents in the place. After spending four or five days at his lesson of census taking the poor little fellow returned to take his whipping, bringing only the same story the young Indian brought from London: "Count the stars in the sky, the leaves on the trees and the sands upon the seashore, for such are the insurance agents of Aiken."

The climate in Aiken is said to be wonderful at most times of the year. The writer has been peculiarly unfortunate in coming here in the wrong time of the year, or to put it more accurately during the wrong year. What he has seen of the weather and the climate rounds him very forcibly of a very tough old winter in dear old Kentucky. But then he is assured, daily, that this weather cannot last long. He is cautioned often to send for his white flannel suit as the weather is sure to change in a day or two. It hasn't changed yet, except for the worse, and I feel there is no necessity to be in a hurry about making regulation for summer clothing. There is one piece of advice I feel inclined to give all who desire to come to Aiken for their health. If they should be so unfortunate as to have a long trouble by all means let them be brought here on a mattress; that was the mistake I made. I believe if I had been brought in on a mattress I would be a well man today. The citizens point out scores upon scores of men who were brought here on mattresses, all of them big, strong and hearty to-day, but they say nothing about the poor fellows like myself who were able to walk here. Aiken is a sure cure for all pulmonary troubles, but one prerequisite is that you must be "brought here on a mattress."

The Aiken water (all here is Aiken's just pride), it is the elixir of life, for it the Frenchman leaves his albinos, the German his beer and the "Kernal" his pine-top. Jupiter sends Gayne every day to the Aiken pump-house with a steer and a water barrel; he has entirely discarded the use of nectar. One of the "Kernal" said to me the other day: "Why, sah; that watah is so pure we have to

keep a log floating in the reservoir all the time, sah; so as to tell whether there is any watah there or no watah." The town of Aiken is a flourishing little city with water-works, electric lights, graded schools and hotels too numerous to mention. The people are prosperous and happy, hospitable to strangers and more than ordinarily intelligent. At this time of the year the town is full of strangers who like the writer have come here to find a more genial climate than our more northern homes offer in the winter months. Here Rev. E. E. Bomar, so well-known and greatly beloved by the people of Mt. Sterling, is faithfully doing the work of the Master. He serves the largest congregation in the place. Mrs. T. P. Martin, who is stopping here from Mt. Sterling, had the advantage of reaching Aiken a month earlier than the writer, and consequently enjoyed a month of the pleasant weather Aiken generally offers to her visitors, all of which the writer enjoyed. The good that month of sunshine did Mrs. Martin is something wonderful. Miss Lucy Smith is also on a visit to friends here, so that the Mt. Sterling colony is a fair sized one. I said Aiken is now a prosperous place, evidently the day was when the financial outlook was not so bright, if there is any truth in the following piece of doggerel I crossed the other day. It runs something like this:

Barrowell district, Aiken town. Lord in mercy do look down; 'The land is poor, the people, too, if they do not steal, what will they do? One to read this description of Aiken thou would not recognize the town bright and prosperous little city. The women of Aiken are beautiful. Never has it been our good fortune to see, except in our own fair land of Kentucky, so many of those brilliant, queenly beauties, of which the South is so justly proud, gathered together in so small a compass. And the men, here we find the best remaining representatives of that fast vanishing class, the grand old cavaliers. That type that has almost faded out elsewhere, is still flourishing here in almost as much profusion as it was forty years ago, before Sherman had begun that march to the sea, leveling the country as he went, and when the proud landed proprietor could boast: "I have 300 negroes to hold my horse." In the broad forehead, the flashing eye, the erect carriage of this gentleman, whose word is better than his bond, you can detect to-day the same type that fought so bravely with Marion in the dense shadows of the Cypress Swamps during the wars of our early history and as well those brave and gallant cavaliers that followed Wade Hampton so faithfully from '61 to '65. After looking into the faces of these glorious men and women one is forced to marvel that South Carolina has ennobled her name on the pages of the history of our Common Country in such everlasting letters of fame.

Dear friends of the ADVOCATE should you ever be so fortunate as to visit the Palmetto State, make it a point to stop at the beautiful town of Aiken in the heart of the Magnolia and the Pine.

Egotistically yours, C. A. HARRIS.

### In Memoriam

Once more the messenger of death has alarmed our outer door and summoned a beloved brother to the presence of the Great Master. We honored and loved him for his heart was kind and affectionate. He will be missed in the daily walks of life, and those spheres of action where men's impress is made on their fellows. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Bro. V. P. Richardson society has lost a useful and honored member, husband a benefactor and Freemason; a worthy friend and brother, whose presence will be missed sadly when the Mystic Circle joins hands around our Common Altar.

Resolved, That as a mason his walk was upright and his acts such as to win the respect and esteem of his brethren who deplore his loss and mourn his sudden death.

Resolved, That we tender his relatives and friends our condolence and heartfelt sympathy, praying for them the balm of God's comfort and tender mercy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the record book of the Lodge and that we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Done by order of Alma Lodge No. 322, F. & M. Camargo, Kv.

J. T. RICKERTS, Committee on L. N. HARRIS, J. T. DIXON, Resolutions.

Evaporated fruitcake is cheaper than ever before at J. B. White's. 23-4t



## Gave New Life

Sick Headache and Neuralgia Cured by Hood's.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me a great deal of good. I have been a sufferer from sick headache and neuralgia nearly all my life. The pains had become so intense that my hands would cramp for hours so that I could not use them. The doctor told my husband there was little help for me. The different medicines tried had greatly disheartened me. Since using two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I have realized relief, so much so that I feel like a new person. Our little boy has been troubled with his throat and since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, soreness and hoarseness have gone and he is better in health." Mrs. MARTIN GERRON, DUKEDOM, TENNESSEE. Get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures person. Our little boy has been troubled with his throat and since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, soreness and hoarseness have gone and he is better in health." Mrs. MARTIN GERRON, DUKEDOM, TENNESSEE. Get Hood's. Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with everyone who tries them. See per box.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. T. D. Jones is on the sick list.

J. G. Trimble is in New Orleans for a few weeks.

Mr. J. F. Fabb was in Cincinnati on business last week.

Mr. A. B. White was in Winchester on legal business.

James W. Brent, representing the Courier-Journal, is in the city.

Mrs. M. A. Gibson has moved into the residence at Pat Punch on Elm street.

A. A. Hazenrig goes to Frankfort to-day to look after some legal business.

Laurel C. Ogg, one of the Advocate's forces, was in Salt Lake Saturday and Sunday.

John B. Moberly, of Russellville, is visiting C. O. and James Moberly of this county.

Mack Clark, of Clay City, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents in the city.

W. S. Richart is confined to his room with rheumatism at his home on North Sycamore street.

Coleman Groves, who is attending the Louisville Seminary, was in the city Saturday and Sunday.

John Stoffer, who is attending Centre College at Danville, spent several days in the city last week.

Mrs. C. P. Chesnut went to Frankfort Saturday to visit her parents, Judge and Mrs. J. H. Hazenrigg.

Mr. and Mrs. Monogue, of Carlisle, are in the city visiting Mrs. Monogue's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Enock Bruton.

Mr. F. R. Chapman, representative of the Cincinnati Tribune, one of the newscast Dailies which comes here is in the city working up his lists.

J. Coleman Field left Thursday for a trip to Florida and other sections of the South. Mr. Field's health has been somewhat impaired for months past and his friends hope his trip may greatly benefit him.

Mr. B. F. Hopkins, of Little Rock, was in the city this week.

Mr. Wm. Stout, who rented the J. H. Mason farm is moving today.

Mr. John L. Wood, wife and children spent Sunday at Salt Lake.

Miss Ella Trimble and niece, Mary Jones, have returned from a visit to Winchester.

Mr. George E. Owings will move into the S. P. Hunt property on Winn street this week.

Mr. Wm. Mitchell, who is sick at the home of his son-in-law, Bruce Young, is better.

Mrs. J. M. Bigstaff and Hanly Ragan and wife are in Cincinnati buying furniture preparatory to Mr. Ragan's going to housekeeping in his new home in Carlisle.

### Wanted.

To buy a good second hand force pump for cash, or to exchange a chain bucket pump in good repair for one. Apply at this office. 31-4t

# Chattanooga Chilled Plow!

\* HAVE YOU SEEN IT? \*

GO TO

# REED'S

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

He can tell you about it. He is also the fellow that sells the Majestic Wrought Steel Ranges and Pine Grove Cook Stove.

RATES: 25c & 25c PER DAY.

14th AVENUE HOTEL

D. P. RICHLEY, Manager

LOUISVILLE, KY.

### Mardi Gras

The Southern Railway will sell tickets to New Orleans and return at

CHEAP RATES

on Feb. 22, 23, 24 and 25 on account of Mardi Gras. Tickets good to return fifteen days from date of sale. Tickets will also be sold from Chattanooga, Atlanta and points west thereof to Mobile and return at Cheap Rates on Feb. 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26 good to return fifteen days from date of sale, on account of Mardi Gras.

Any agent of the company will cheerfully give information regarding tickets, rates and schedules.

W. A. TIER, Gen. Pass. Agent.  
C. A. BENNETT, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent. 29-2t

### Lightning Hot Drops—What a Funny Name!

Very True, but it Kills All Pain. Sold Everywhere. Every Day—Without Relief, There is No Pain

### Grinding.

We have a first-class corn mill in operation at our Planing Mill and will do custom grinding on Saturday of each week. Will have meal on hand to exchange at all times.

28-4t MCCORMICK & DEYTON.

### For Rent

Rooms on first floor, near the business part of the city, and suitable for home-keeping. Apply to Mrs. W. S. Richart, 38 North Sycamore street. 1t.

### For Rent.

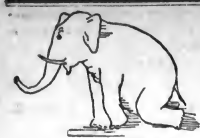
The New Farmers' Bank property. Possession given at once.

R. A. MITCHELL, Agent. 29-2t









A wonderful cure.

In such a state of civilization as ours, where merit is sure to be acknowledged, it is a wonder the factory of Dr. Fenners is worked to its fullest capacity to supply the medicines that are called, after such acknowledgments as Mrs. T. J. Henry, of West Liberty, and Mrs. Ida Gardner, of Salyersville. With these, the family were all present.

Col. Hazlerigg was a native of Bath county, but early in life went to West Liberty where he studied law, was admitted to the bar, and married soon after to Miss Josephine Phillips, daughter of Col. George W. Phillips, of the same town, and who, together with nine children—Claude, Mrs. T. J. Henry, Mrs. E. C. Oresar, Mrs. Ida Gardner, Clarence, Miss Nora, Henry, Miss Lillian and John Tom, Jr.,—all survives him.

Col. Hazlerigg's married life was singularly beautiful, pure and happy. Noted among those who knew him and his devoted wife for its domestic harmony. He was lavishly indulgent to his wife and children—even over kind if such a thing were possible—yet they, one and all, simply idolized him, as well lured they should, for a kinder, more generous husband and father never lived than he, his life being a great deal though no more than the facts warrant.

We are unable to give the date of his birth and consequent age, but would judge he was about 65 years old. He had been a resident of this city for about five years, where he removed with his family from West Liberty to continue the practice of his profession, in which he was eminently proficient and successful, he being regarded as one among the best physicians at the bar, and a most pleasant and beautiful speaker.

Lack of time prevents a more extended notice, and we will therefore have to content ourselves with the foregoing, and the extension of our heart-felt sympathy to his bereaved family and friends, for whose grief there is no balm but Time a halcyon memory and the blessed prospect of being reunited in that land "from whose hours no traveler returns."

Col. Hazlerigg served Morgan county as County Attorney one term, as county judge one term, was a candidate for Lieutenant Governor when S. B. Buckner was elected Governor, and at the time of his death was a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Railroad Commissioner. His death is the source of universal regret and sorrow.

His son Claude and son-in-law, Judge E. C. Oresar, will leave for Florida Thursday, after which arrangements will be made for his funeral. Capt. T. J. Henry and wife will arrive here from Lexington Friday, and, owing to sickness Mrs. Gardner of Salyersville, will not be here. May she who spoke and quitted the storm speak peace to the bereaved and may the memory of the deceased be ever fresh with those he loved so dearly. Peace and perfect felicity be to his soul.

On last Friday evening at Silas Stoffer's there was a birthday party given. It was very enjoyable and each person contributed a cent for each of their age. A nice sum was realized for the benefit of the missionary society of the First Presbyterian church.

At Lexington it has been discovered that Henry Potter, a drayman, has been selling diseased meat. His plan was to pretend to take the dead animals to the potterfield, but instead he skinned the animals and sold the meat to the dealers.

#### A Fatal Accident.

It Stanley Smith, only son of H. C. Smith, aged 16, shot himself accidentally Saturday about 1 o'clock on his father's farm, near North Middletown. Young Smith was out guarding his father's sheep in a rye field. The crows being very bad in that neighborhood and having destroyed several lambs for Mr. Smith, and he had told Stanley to take his gun and kill them. Stanley was standing on a stump with his gun leaning against his leg, the muzzle towards him, with his two favorite birds dogs playing around him when one of them ran against the hammer of the gun, discharging it in such a way that the entire load entered his groin and coming out about eight inches up in his stomach. Two darkness who were far off saw young Smith fall, ran to him and carried him to the house to his mother, who was alone.

The news soon spread and physicians and men were sent for, but they could do him no good. After two hours of intense suffering, he died, before his father could reach him from Winchester. His sister, Mrs. Allie Dixon, of West Virginia, was telegraphed for, and reached home Sunday.

His funeral took place at the family residence yesterday at 2 p. m., conducted by Eld. W. S. Willis, and his remains laid to rest in the North Middletown cemetery.

GAT.

#### The Controversial Club.

We saw the frank young smile, the red young mouth and the hair's young gold and drink her beauty to our soul's content. Lying in the audience among the buttercups and roses while the honey-suckle gives out the sweet announcement of its arrival upon the summer breeze, waiting at dusk through the echoing aisles of the wind-stirred forest, driving through country byways, fragrant with June, when the glowing sun has gone to rest and the gentle moon makes a paradise of earth, the young bud of love awakes and bursts into the most beautiful flower of earth. No flower that we have ever seen, either in the dusky shifting of light to shade or with the peary dew of morning on it, may give us a fair young woman's face when tender thought and quick emotion vary, enrich and beautify it.

Marguerite only came for a week, but the week is gone and yet she lingers. To-night there is a boating party.

"The moon's soft light on the waves lies gleaming. A faint wind stirs in the leaves on shore."

"The witching hour for lovers dear dreaming. With a pretty girl who would wish for more."

To-morrow I jump to a mountain top; and with all that too rapid haste the happy days glide by. So at last comes the time when she must leave, and the farewell ball is given with her. She reigns a queen in her beauty rare and we are the favored one.

"Oh, what is the charm of a round white arm, Or the lilt of a graceful member? And why, why do they thrill us through With a mixture of pain and pleasure?"

The band strikes up the last dance with a sudden tumult of wild melody and then we hear the music surge and and softly die. She sits up in her flowers and half-laughing, half-gleaming, she gives us a rose with a shy little glance. We stoop so that she may pluck it on our coat and as she whispers "sweetheart!" in her ear, the faint flush upon her tell-tale cheek, and the paler that succeeds it tell her story.

What is it to you whether we went home with our arm around her delicate waist or how many times we kissed her goodnight? We draw the veil, being defiled, and in a little terrestrial heaven all our own on whose surpassing splendor no mortal eye may look.

The days roll on and this great love, sworn to last through eternity, falls a little short and yields up the spirit in about thirty days. During its passing we have learned a trick or two; we are very smart and turning. Let us have two or three sweethearts at once; we are pushing along at a lively rate and making things hum. A little later we discover that we aren't such a heart-smasher after all, and that we are only one out of a half dozen to each of those two or three; we exclude ourselves for a season and commune with ourselves on how great a fool we have been. But we come again, poorer in sweethearts, richer in experience, and zealously proceed to acquire a new supply. Now it is the helix, and the pretty blonde on the other edge of town, now the tall brunette from a distant state and perhaps an even-fouler for the flashing of a jet black eye—not exactly in our set, you know.

We begin to get a bit blasé and to have a care for a regular bedtime. Too many maidens pelt upon us. We are longing for sympathy and for the perfect comradeship of grown-up womanhood, and it comes—comes like the dawn and with the dawn's swift force—it is the master-passion in it our youthful sweetheart—it is Priscilla, grown tall and lovely and beautiful in every thought and action the perfect grace of noble womanhood.

Thus we have acquired our sweethearts and sweetheart; it remains to tell her she is like and how she affects us.

Woman is like the peace of God—she passeth all understanding. In life she doth much mischief, sometimes like a Siren, sometimes like a Fury and yet again like a ministering angel of mercy. For Helen, Priscilla, and the gentle Pallas and Juno, and for a woman Mark Antony lost an Empire. The Maid of Orleans proved a tottering kingdom, and Washington came out of a woman's hands. For woman our soul is alive in joy to-day, to-morrow it writes in woe. To-day we walk beside her among the silvery fountains, but on to-morrow the other fellow walks in our place while we fall to the ground with a thud that is sickening. She converts the wise young man into a glubbing idiot in four minutes by the clock. She smiles and in the smile we enter into Elysium—she smiles upon the other fellow and our bitter cup runs over. But presently we speak as a man to-day its "good copy and plenty shug," and to-morrow we praise her with perpetual hyperbole. We rise upon a Sabbath morning and go to church because of her; she enters with the other fellow and we go home saying cuss-words of seventeen syllables long in four different languages. We part with our last shiner for an Easter rose and the other fellow weath it upon his coat.

We would cut up accounts on the ledger page and her pretty face lies to plague the commuter. We dive into our pocket for our employer's mail and drawing forth her scented bill-doux, the great horse laugh greets us. We drive sixteen miles to see her on a winter night and she goes to the theatre with the other fellow. We give up our shekels that she may ride in state to the ball and she dances all night with the other fellow. Our wisdom is departed and desperation drathens apace, when lo! knowledge cometh and rappeth upon our head with a stuffed club—yes even the Controversial. There is a called meeting instant; we resolve ourselves into a motion, and move our immediate associates; we call for the "aves" and "noes" with a faltering voice, we carried unanimously; we arise for a personal privilege, and with our arm around the house, and its head upon our bosom, we get it.

With a few timely remarks, Paterfamilias moves we adjourn, and we tarry not, fearing a second from some side of leather.

Our pathway lies no more among thorns, and to-morrow we wander between its primrose borders. The "other fellow" has met his fate; we become the other fellow ourselves, and girding up his loins, proceed make his burden.

Our Sweetheart! No ruthless violence shall break the spell that holds her in our heart enchanted. The youth may be ever so young, but that the little vision of pluck and white will send his blood tingling to the hand finger tip. The heyday of a man's blood may never grow so cold but that the thought of her will bring a shiver of heartache, and the thrill of a pulsive vein. Love has no gray hairs; the flowers fade, the heart withers, man grows old and dies; the world lies down in the sepulcher of ages, but Time writes no wrinkles on our sweetheart's brow. What matters it whether she be grave or gay whether the eye be as black as night or as blue as heaven, whether her locks be the color of Tisian gold, or black as the raven's wing—she is our sweetheart still! She rides a queen, she walks a queen; she dances and dresses and talks a queen, and best of all, she rules the absolute queen of our hearts, while forever there runs through our soul, like a fervent prayer, and with the sweetness of spiced perfume, the true words of that caring melody,

"God save our Queen."

**\$100 Reward \$100.**

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one deadly disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for full testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. 30-2t

The spread gotten up by Harlan C. Turner at the National Hotel was all that could have been desired, and we hereby extend our thanks for the beautiful, delicate and delicious good things sent to the Editors of the ADVOCATE. We certainly appreciated the kindness.

**Science of Law and Government.**

A free lecture to be delivered by Col. Thos. Turner to-night at the court house, everybody invited.

**For Rent.**

My cottage on South Green street Good orchard, garden, stable, etc., attached.

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**Tobacco Land for Rent.**

I have for rent just outside the city limits 8 or 10 acres of No 1 tobacco land. A good tenant can secure a good location for a crop. Apply to M. S. TYLER.

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A house and lot on Richmond avenue near the waterworks. Good garden, fruit trees, elms and stable. Terms reasonable. Apply to J. M. SMITH.

**Fresh Milk Cow.**

I have for sale a No. 1 milk cow fresh in milk. Will trade her for a fat cow.

W. F. HEBLER.

All persons whose accounts are past due will please call and settle and oblige, Thos. Kennedy.

For coal of all kinds telephone No. 24-t. BARNES & THURMO.

Don't forget to call on J. B. White for mackerel. 24-t.

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**CORRESPONDENCE.**

Grassy Lick. Born on Feb. 19th to J. C. Ramsey and wife a son.

D. G. Howell sold his crop of tobacco at 3¢ and 7¢.

Mrs. F. M. Ford and Mrs. H. C. Demigan are on sick list.

Mrs. Anna Gessett, of near Sharpburg, is visiting relatives in the neighborhood.

W. N. Ramsey and wife, of Winchester, were visiting the family of W. H. Ramsey last week.

Mrs. A. Oresar returned home after a two weeks visit to her daughter Mrs. Ross, in Fleming county.

John R. Palmer will move the 1st of March to Winchester where he will engage in the newspaper business.

Dr. Richard Shirley and family, of Winchester, visited the family of his brother, Dr. J. A. Shirley last week.

W. R. Dean bought of Jas. Donovan his crop of tobacco at 3¢ it was damaged by hail last summer.

J. T. Johnson will move back to his farm near Judy the 1st of March and Masou Hurst has rented the H. G. Hurt farm.

Misses Rebecca Wilson and Mand Quisenberry, of Mt. Sterling was visiting the family of H. K. Green last week.

W. D. Storde sold to the highest bidder on last Saturday the farm he bought belonging to S. P. Hunt known as the Patton farm, containing 119 acres to W. H. Ramsey at \$40.34 per acre and Mr. Ramsey sold 29 acres of said land to G. W. Palmer at same price. Keeping 90 acres and all improvements.

**A Card.** We appreciate the kindness, affection and sympathy of our friends in our hours of trouble and grief. Very Respectfully E. T. Hols and family

**For Rent.** My cottage on South Green street Good orchard, garden, stable, etc., attached.

Mrs. ELIZABETH STEVENS, 30-3t with R. C. ROBINSON.